XXIV 980 2d

SEPTEMBER. *VII Month.*

Still be your darling Study Nature's Laws ;
And to its Fountain trace up every Cauſe.
Explore, for ſuch it is, this high Abode,
And tread the Paths which *Boyle* and *Newton* trod.
Lo, Earth ſmiles wide, and radiant Heav'n looks down,
All fair, all gay, and urgent to be known!
Attend, and here are ſown Delights immenſe,
For every Intellect, and every Senſe. With

		Remark. days, &c.	☉ riſ.	☉ ſet	☽ pl.	Aſpects, &c
1	7	*Wind and clouds,*	5 46	6 14	♒ 4	♄ ſet 9 16
2	G	12 paſt Trin.	5 47	6 13	18	7 *s riſe 8 40
3	2	*with ſmall*	5 48	6 12	♓ 3	*You may be too*
4	3	*rain and*	5 50	6 10	18	*cunning for One,*
5	4	Days decr. 2 33	5 51	6 9	♈ 3	♃ riſes 8 0
6	5	*foggy mor-*	5 52	6 8	18	♀ riſes 3 23
7	6	*nings;*	5 53	6 7	♉ 3	☽ with ♃ *but*
8	7	Nativ. V. MARY,	5 54	6 6	17	*not for All.*
9	G	13 paſt Trin.	5 56	6 4	♊ 1	□ ♄ ♀
10	2	*cold rain,*	5 57	6 3	15	✶ ☉ ♄ *Genius*
11	3	*then fine*	5 58	6 2	29	*without Educa-*
12	4	Equal Day and	6 0	6 0	♋ 12	☉ in ♎ *tion is*
13	5	*and plea-* (Night.	6 1	5 59	25	△ ♃ ♀ *like Sil-*
14	9	Holy Rood.	6 2	5 58	♌ 8	7*s riſe 7 56 *ver*
15	7	*ſant, but*	6 4	5 56	21	*in the Mine.*
16	G	14 p. Trin.	6 5	5 55	♍ 3	☽ with ♀
17	2	*ſomewhat*	6 7	5 53	15	♄ ſet 8 27
18	3	*windy, and*	6 8	5 52	27	☽ with ♂
19	4	Ember Week.	6 10	5 50	♎ 9	*Many would*
20	5	*threatens*	6 11	5 49	21	♃ ſo. [illegible] 36 *live*
21	6	St. MATTHEW.	6 13	5 47	♏ 3	☽ w. ☿ *by their*
22	7	*much rain ;*	6 14	5 46	15	☍ ♃ ☿ *Wits,*
23	G	15 paſt Trin.	6 15	5 45	27	☽ with ♄ *but*
24	2	*clouds and*	6 16	5 44	♐ 9	7 *s riſe 7 20
25	3	*wind ; then*	6 18	5 42	21	*break for want*
26	4	Days dec. 3 29	6 19	5 41	♑ 3	♀ riſes 4 16
27	5	*more fair, clear*	6 20	5 40	16	*of Stock.*
28	6	*and cool.*	6 21	5 39	29	*Poor* Plain deal-
29	7	St. MICHAEL.	6 22	5 38	♒ 13	ing! *dead with*
30	G	16 paſt Trin.	6 23	5 37	27	☿ ſets 6 44
						out Iſſue !

HA

1750. SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.

	D.	H.
Full ●	4	8 aft.
Laſt Q.	11	at Noon.
New ☽	19	8 mor.
Firſt Q.	27	2 aft.
☊ 1	♐ 27	Deg.
☊ 11	26	
☊ 21	25	

Planets Places.

D.	☉	♄	♃	♂	♀	☿	☽'s L
	♍	♏	♉	♍	♌	♎	
1	20	27	5	10	19	7	N. 3
6	24	28	5	14	25	12	5
11	29	28	4	17	♍ 1	20	0
16	♎ 4	28	4	20	7	26	S. 5
21	9	29	3	24	13	♏ 2	4
26	14	29	3	27	20	8	N. 1

D.	☽ ſets	☽ ſou.	T.
1	1 m 33	9 A 18	12
2	2 40	10 12	1
3	3 59	11 5	2
4	Moon	11 59	2
5	riſes.	12 52	3
6	6 A 49	M. 52	3
7	7 29	1 50	4
8	8 13	2 48	5
9	9 1	3 45	6
10	9 59	4 46	7
11	11 0	5 47	8
12	12 4	6 41	9
13	M. 4	7 34	10
14	1 9	8 24	11
15	2 14	9 12	12
16	3 20	9 54	12
17	4 15	10 36	1
18	Moon	11 18	2
19	ſets.	12 0	3
20	A.	A. 44	3
21	6 38	1 27	4
22	7 13	2 14	5
23	7 53	3 1	6
24	8 36	3 52	6
25	9 27	4 42	7
26	10 21	5 32	8
27	11 29	6 25	9
28	12 37	7 18	10
29	M. 37	8 11	11
30	1 48	9 1	12

The 3d of this Month, 1658, died OLIVER CROMWELL, aged 60 Years. A great Storm happen'd the Night he died, from whence his Enemies took Occaſion to ſay, The *D---l* fetch'd him away in a Whirlwind : But his Poet *Waller*, in ſome Verſes on his Death, gave that Circumſtance quite a different Turn. He begins with theſe lofty Lines ; viz.

We muſt reſign, Heav'n his great Soul does claim,
In Storms as loud as his immortal Fame ;
His dying Groans, his laſt Breath ſhakes our Iſle,
And Trees uncut fall for his Fun'ral Pile, &c.

When the King came in, *Waller* made his Peace by a congratulatory Poem to his Majeſty : And one Day 'tis ſaid the King aſked him jocularly, *What is the Reaſon*, Mr. Waller, *that your Verſes on* Oliver *are ſo much better than thoſe you made on me? We Poets, my Liege,* reply'd he, *always ſucceed better in Fiction than in Truth.*

Much Learning ſhows how little Mortals know;
Much Wealth, how little Worldlings can enjoy.
At beſt it baby's us with endleſs Toys,
And keeps us Children 'till we drop to Duſt.
As Monkies at a Mirror ſtand amaz'd,
They fail to find what they ſo plainly ſee ;
Thus Men, in ſhining Riches, ſee the Face
Of Happineſs, nor know it is a Shade ;
But gaze, and touch, and peep, and peep again,
And wiſh, and wonder it is abſent ſtill.